



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

JUVENILE  
MISSIONARY  
MANUAL

14721  
\$ .50



600100753M

*copy of b*



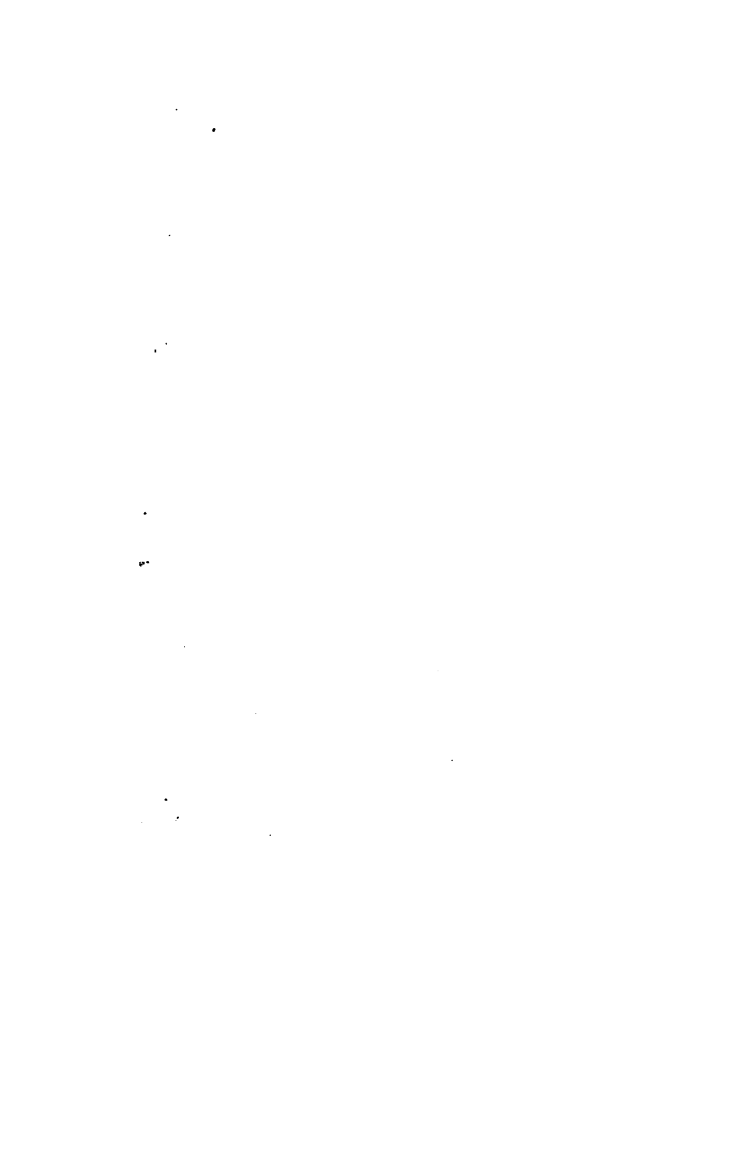




606

1







1





**THE**

**JUVENILE MISSIONARY MANUAL.**



THE  
JUVENILE MISSIONARY MANUAL;

CONTAINING  
HYMNS AND PRAYERS,

DESIGNED FOR  
THE USE OF CHILDREN EITHER IN PRIVATE OR AT THE  
MEETINGS OF JUVENILE MISSIONARY ASSOCIATIONS.

BY MRS. SHARWOOD,

AUTHOR OF "A VILLAGE SKETCH."

TO WHICH IS PREFIXED  
AN ADDRESS BY THE EDITOR OF THE CHILDREN'S  
MISSIONARY MAGAZINE.

"Children's prayers he deigns to hear,  
Children's songs delight his ear."

MONTGOMERY.

LONDON:  
J. HATCHARD AND SON, 187, PICCADILLY;  
W. LOVESAY, CHELTENHAM.  
1843.



LONDON :  
PRINTED BY G. J. PALMER, SAVOY STREET, STRAND.

TO THE  
CHILDREN OF THIS FAVOURED LAND  
GENERALLY,  
AND TO THE MEMBERS OF  
JUVENILE MISSIONARY ASSOCIATIONS  
ESPECIALLY,  
THIS LITTLE VOLUME  
IS AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED  
BY

M. S.



## ADDRESS.

---

MY DEAR CHILDREN,

You all, I am sure, feel great interest in a Missionary meeting. The servants of God, who, in distant countries, are engaged in preaching the Gospel of Christ to ignorant heathen, earnestly entreat you to pray for them. The same request which the apostle of the Gentiles addressed to the Thessalonians is urged by the Missionaries of the cross upon Christians at home, "Brethren, pray for us." (1 Thess. v. 25.) You are invited at a Missionary meeting to pray for these Missionaries. You unite with many other dear Christians in beseeching the Lord of the harvest to bless, strengthen and sanctify the present labourers, and to send forth many more labourers into the harvest—not only so, you listen attentively to the accounts of Missionary work and success abroad, and your hearts are gladdened by the tidings of the ingathering of Christ's flock among the heathen. To what does this prayer, this encouragement lead? Prayer ends in praise, and the progress of the Gospel among nations sitting in darkness and



the shadow of death, leads to thanksgiving. Hence your Missionary meetings close with a hymn. With heart and voice you bless the Lord for what he has done, you praise Him for what he has promised to do. To help you in this blessed and pleasant occupation, this beautiful Hymn-book has been prepared for you.

May you all, dear children, be taught by the Holy Spirit to pray, that you may thus truly delight in praise !

May you learn the preciousness of Christ for your own souls ! May his love constrain you to labour with devoted zeal and self-denial for the souls of the heathen ! May you be presented at the great day of Christ's appearing, without spot and blameless before your Father's throne ; and through the merits of the blessed Redeemer, may you enter those mansions of bliss, where "with angels and archangels, and all the company of heaven," you will praise and bless your Creator, Saviour, and Sanctifier, for ever !

This is the prayer of your friend in the Gospel,

THE EDITOR OF THE  
CHILDREN'S MISSIONARY MAGAZINE.

## CONTENTS.

---

1. The duty of sending the Gospel to the heathen.

Hymn iv. x. xvi. xxiv. xxxiii. xxxviii. xlii. xlv. liii. lxxviii.  
lxxxi. lxxxix.

2. The privilege of aiding missionary labours.

vi. vii. xxvi. xxxvi. xlviii. li. lvi. lxxxviii. xciv. xcvi.

3. The ignorance, vice, and misery of the heathen children.

xxi. xxxi. xxxii. lxiii. lxxxii.

4. The advantages and blessings of christian children, (or praise  
from christian children.)

i. v. ix. xviii. xx. xxx. xxxiv. xxxv. xxxix. xlv. liv. lvii. lx.  
lxii. lxiv. lxv. lxxi. lxxxiii. lxxxiv. xc. xcii.

5. Prayer for the spread of the Gospel.

ii. xi. xiv. xxii. xxv. xxvii. xxxvii. xlvii. lii. lxix. lxx. lxxii.  
lxxvi. lxxvii. xci. xcvi.

6. Praise for the Gospel and its success.

iii. xiii. xl. xlix. lviii. lxxiii. lxxxv. lxxxvi. xciii.  
xcviii. xcix. c.

## 7. Messiah's kingdom.

viii. xii. xvii. xxix. xli. xliii. lv. lix. lxi. lxvi. lxxiv. lxxix. lxxx.

## 8. Prayer for Missionaries.

xv. xix. xlv.

## 9. Conversion of the Jews.

xxiii. xxviii. l. lxvii. lxxv. lxxxvii. xcv.

---

The tunes, the names of which are prefixed to the hymns, will (with few exceptions) be found in "The English Tune Book." Two Parts, 6d. each.

# HYMNS.

---

## HYMN I.

*Darwell, 4-6 and 2-8.*

“O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.”—*Ps. xcv. 1.*

“My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.”—*St. Luke i. 46, 47.*

1 COME, my companions dear,  
With mine your voices raise,  
Let us with hearts sincere  
Attempt our Saviour's praise;  
And while our souls to heaven ascend,  
Begin the song that ne'er shall end.

2 Of whom should children sing,  
But of that holy child,  
Who to their heavenly King  
Hath rebels reconciled?  
Peace upon earth he doth bestow;  
Rejoice in God revealed below.

Then let us bless his name,  
And thank him for his grace;

Worthy is Christ the Lamb  
 Of universal praise ;  
 Praise be on him by all bestowed,  
 Who lives the one eternal Lord.

---

## HYMN II.

*Condescension, C. M.*

“ And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold : them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice ; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.”—*St. John* x. 16.

- 1 AND didst thou come from heaven to earth,  
     Saviour ! our souls to save ?  
     O hear us by thy wondrous birth,  
     And by thy cross and grave !
  - 2 Still there are thousands bending low  
     To gods of wood and stone ;  
     O teach them, Lord, thy grace to know ;  
     O choose them for thy own !
  - 3 Bring all the wanderers to thy fold  
     Thou, Shepherd, who hast died—  
     Till all thy glory they behold  
     Who once wast crucified.
- 

## HYMN III.

*Job, L. M.*

“ God, who at sundry times and in divers manners, spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets,

“ Hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son.”

*Heb.* i. 1, 2.

- 1 WHAT joyful tidings do I hear ?  
     ‘Tis *gospel* grace salutes my ear,

And by that gentle sound I find  
The righteous God to man is kind.

- 2 Jesus his only Son displays  
The wonders of his Father's grace,  
The great salvation long foretold  
By prophets to the Jews of old.
- 3 In plainer characters made known,  
The mystery now is clearly shown,  
By this blest message brought from heav'n  
Pardon, and peace, and grace are giv'n.
- 4 O may I know that Saviour dear !  
Of whose salvation now I hear ;  
And that eternal life receive,  
Which he was sent from God to give.

---

#### HYMN IV.

*Grange Road, 7-6.*

“ And a vision appeared to Paul in the night ; there stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over unto Macedonia and help us.”—*Acts* xvi. 9.

- 1 WHILE Paul was sunk in slumber  
A stranger met his eye ;  
“ To Macedon come over  
And help us,” was the cry.
- 2 With God the Holy Spirit,  
And Jesus for his stay,  
*He listened to the vision,*  
*And thither bent his way.*

- 3 That cry *e'en now* is sounding  
From near and distant lands,  
And shall we all unheeding  
Withhold the helping hand ?
- 4 No ! on where duty calls us,  
'Tis little we can do,  
Yet let us use our efforts,  
And to our God be true.

---

### HYMN V.

#### *German Hymn, 7s.*

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us ;

"That the blessing of Abraham might come on the Gentiles through Jesus Christ."—*Galatians* iii. 13, 14.

- 1 JESUS, Lord, thy name we sing,  
Thee we own our Heavenly King ;  
Hearken while in joy we raise  
*Hallelujahs* to thy praise.
- 2 Thou didst see us far from God,  
Under the avenging rod ;  
With thy blood thou bring'st us peace,  
And didst die for our release.
- 3 May we thy glad message send  
To the world's remotest end,  
May thy grace from shore to shore  
Richest blessings onward pour.
- 4 May that happy time soon come  
When thou bring'st thy people home ;  
Then may we with myriads raise  
*Hallelujahs* to thy praise.

## HYMN VI.

*Hotham, Double 7's.*

' "And Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury."—*St. Mark* xii. 41, 44.

- 1 JESUS sat with stedfast eye  
Looking on the treasury;  
Many rich and noble passed,  
Many splendid gifts they cast;  
At the last a widow came,  
Low her state and mean her name,  
In the box two mites she threw—  
What was that in human view?
- 2 One there was whose piercing sight  
Looked upon the widow's mite;  
One who seeth not as man,\*  
But the hidden thoughts can scan;  
On the ear his accents fall,  
"She hath given more than all;  
They did of their plenty give,  
She wherewith she hath to live."
- 3 Jesus! from thy throne above,  
Still thou markest gifts of love,  
Still dost see, with favour kind,  
Offerings of a willing mind;—  
Thou hast died my soul to save,  
May I bring thee what I have,  
And however prized it be,  
Freely yield it up to thee!

\* 1 Samuel xvi. 7.



## HYMN VII.

*Wareham, L. M.*

"Then the people rejoiced for that they offered willingly, because with perfect heart they offered willingly to the Lord."  
*1 Chron. xxix. 9.*

- 1 JESUS! in Christian love we meet,  
 To pour our offerings at thy feet;  
 All in their hand some talent bear,  
 Oh! may we lay it humbly there!
- 2 Yes, for thy Gospel's cause, with joy,  
 Our hands, our hearts, we would employ;  
 O smile upon us from above,  
 That blest may be our work of love.
- 3 Need we not still that willing heart,  
 Which freely once thou didst impart,  
 When Israel for thy temple wrought,  
 And gladly each their offering brought.
- 4 Then let us feel thy presence near,  
 Whilst met in holy union here;  
 Our zeal, our love, do thou increase,  
 And let us reap the fruits of peace!

---

 HYMN VIII. [*Harts, 7's*]

"He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law."  
*Is. xlii. 4.*

- 1 HARK the distant isles proclaim  
 Glory to Messiah's name:  
 Hymns of praise unheard before,  
*Echo from the farthest shore.*

- 2 Hearts that once were wont to own  
Idol gods of wood or stone,  
Now to light and life restor'd,  
Honour Jesus as their Lord.
- 3 Blessed Saviour, still proceed,  
Bid the glorious conquest speed:  
Let this first refreshing ray  
Brighten to a perfect day.
- 4 Let the messengers of peace  
Raise their voice and never cease  
'Till the world from sin made free,  
Shall unite to worship Thee.
- 

## HYMN IX.

*Helmsley, 8-7-4.*

“ Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise.”—*St. Matthew xxi. 16.*

- 1 MIGHTY God, while angels bless thee,  
May an *infant* lisp thy name?  
Lord of men as well of angels,  
Thou art every creature's theme,  
Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.
- 2 Lord of every land and nation,  
Ancient of eternal days,  
Sounded through the wide creation,  
Be thy just and lawful praise  
*Hallelujah, &c.*

- 3 But thy rich and free redemption,  
Far beyond all praise is found;  
Thought is poor, and poor expression,  
When we try thy love to sound.  
Hallelujah, &c.
- 4 From the highest realms of glory  
To the cross of deepest woe;  
For such love to guilty sinners,  
May thy praise for ever flow.  
Hallelujah, &c.
- 

## HYMN X.

“Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.”—*Isaiah* xli. 10.

- 1 WHEN the Lord calls to duty, 'tis ours to obey,  
He who gives the command will give strength  
as our day;  
He who portions the work will his labourers  
aid;  
And our hearts and our hopes on his grace  
must be stayed.
- 2 Then shrink not from *duty*, your Saviour is  
near,  
He is mighty to aid, and what toil should you  
fear?  
Go on in his strength and the power of his  
might;  
*All toil will be easy*—all labour be light.

- 3 And shrink not from *danger*, He's mighty to  
save;  
Protected by Him, every foe you may brave;  
In doubt and in danger, your steps he will  
guide,  
In sorrow and suff'ring will stand by your  
side.
- 4 Be firm to your God, then, and call on his  
name,  
His promise is giv'n, and his aid you may  
claim;  
Kneel down at his footstool, at morn, noon,  
and eve,  
What you ask for in faith, from his love you'll  
receive.
- 

## HYMN XI.

*New Sabbath, L. M.*

"The Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father,  
he shall testify of Me."—*St. John* xv. 26.

- 1 SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
O shed thine influence from above;  
And still from age to age convey  
The blessings of thy gospel day.
- 2 In ev'ry clime, by ev'ry tongue,  
Be God's redeeming mercy sung,  
Let all the list'ning earth be taught  
The wonders by the Saviour wrought.
- 3 Blest source of comfort! Heavenly Guide,  
Still o'er thy favour'd church preside;  
*Let ev'ry heart thy blessings prove,  
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.*

## HYMN XII.

*Culmstocl*

"The people that walked in darkness have seen light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow c upon them hath the light shined."—*Isaiah ix. 2.*

- 1 THE Gospel light is beaming  
On England's favour'd land,  
And far that light is streaming  
O'er many a heathen strand:  
Sunshine is ever cheering,  
We hail its faintest ray,  
A herald—how endearing—  
Of bright and perfect day.
- 2 O for a mightier effort  
To lift the light on high,  
And bid the dying nations  
To Jesus raise their eye!  
Without *Thee*,\* Lord, we're nothing,  
And nothing can we do,  
But *faith* in Christ our Saviour  
Can pierce e'en mountains through.
- 3 Before thy footstool bending,  
Thy promises we claim,  
With prayer and praise ascending,  
We sound our Master's name;  
Our looks to Thee addressing,  
Thy Majesty we own;—  
O pour down showers of blessing,  
And make thy glory known!

\* *St. John xv. 5.*

## HYMN XIII.

*Devizes, C. M.*

“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing,” &c.—*Rev.* v. 11—13.

- 1 COME let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne :  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
- 2 “Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,  
“To be exalted thus !”  
“Worthy the Lamb,” our hearts reply,  
“For he was slain for us.”
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine :  
And blessings more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever thine !
- 4 The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

---

HYMN XIV.*Arabia, C. M.*

“Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high ; who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth !”—*Psalms* cxiii. 5, 6.

- 1 God made the world ; in every land  
His love and power abound :  
All are protected by his hand,  
As well as British ground.

## HYMNS.

- 2 The Indian hut, the English cot,  
Alike his care must own ;  
Though savage nations know him not,  
But worship wood and stone.
- 3 All the inhabitants of earth,  
Who dwell beneath the sun,  
Of different nations, name, and birth,  
He knows them every one.
- 4 Alike the rich and poor are known ;  
The cultured and the wild :  
The lofty monarch on the throne,  
And every little child.
- 5 Great God ! and since thy piercing eye,  
My inmost heart can see,  
Teach me from every sin to fly,  
And turn that heart to thee.
- 6 Teach those who have not heard before  
What Christ for them has done,  
To idols may they bow no more,  
But worship Thee alone.

---

## HYMN XV.

A PRAYER FOR A MISSIONARY LEAVING HOME.

*St. Stephens, C. M*

“ Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit. And for me, that utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth boldly, to make known the mystery of the Gospel.”—*Eph.* vi. 18, 19.

FATHER of mercies, condescend  
To hear our fervent prayer,

- While thus thy servant we commend  
To thy paternal care.
- 2 Before him set an open door ;  
His various efforts bless ;  
On him thy Holy Spirit pour,  
And crown him with success.
- 3 Endow him with a heav'nly mind,  
Supply his every need ;  
Make him in spirit meek, resign'd,  
But bold in word and deed.
- 4 In ev'ry tempting, trying hour  
Uphold him by thy grace ;  
And guard him by thy mighty pow'r  
Till he shall end his race.
- 5 Then follow'd by a numerous train,  
Gather'd from heathen lands,  
A crown of life may he obtain  
From his Redeemer's hands.

---

### HYMN XVI.

*Portugal, L. M.*

"But now in Christ Jesus ye who sometime were far off,  
are made nigh by the blood of Christ.

"For he is our peace, who hath made both one."—*Eph. ii.*  
13, 14.

- 1 THE heathen perish day by day,  
Thousands on thousands pass away ;  
O ! Christians, to their rescue fly ;  
Preach Jesus to them ere they die.
- 2 Wealth, labour, talents, freely give,  
*Yea, life if they may also live ;*



What hath your Saviour done for *you* ?  
And now your all to him is due.

- 4 O ! Spirit of the Lord, go forth ;  
Call in the south, wake up the north ;  
Of ev'ry clime, from sun to sun,  
Gather God's children into one.

---

HYMN XVII. *Islington*, L. M.

"The heavens declare the glory of God ; and the firmament sheweth his handy work."—*Ps.* xix. 1—7.

- 1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,  
In every star thy wisdom shines,  
But when our eyes behold thy Word,  
We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 Sun, moon, and stars, confess thy praise  
Round the whole world, and never stand ;  
So when thy truth began its race,  
It touch'd and glanc'd on every land.
- 3 Nor shall the spreading Gospel rest,  
Till through the world thy truth has run,  
Till Christ has all the nations blest,  
That see the light and feel the sun.
- 4 Great Sun of Righteousness arise,  
Bless the dark world with heav'nly light ;  
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise,  
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
- 5 *Thy noblest wonders here we view,  
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven ;  
Forgive our sins, our souls renew,  
I make thy Word our guide to heav'n.*

## HYMN XVIII.

*Rousseau's Dream, 7's.*

"Give glory unto the Lord."—*Isaiah* xlii. 12.

"Children, let *them* praise the name of the Lord."—*Ps.* cxlviii. 13.

- 1 GLORY to the Father give,  
God in whom we move and live;  
Children's prayers he deigns to hear;  
Children's songs delight his ear.
- 2 Glory to the Son we bring,  
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;  
Children, raise your sweetest strain  
To the Lamb, for he was slain.
- 3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,  
He reclaims the sinner lost;  
Children's minds may he inspire,  
Touch their tongues with holy fire !
- 4 Glory in the highest be  
To the blessed Trinity,  
For the Gospel from above  
For the word that God is love.

## HYMN XIX.

*Helmsley.*

"Cry aloud, lift up thy voice."—*Isaiah* lviii. 1.

- 1 MEN of God, go take your stations ;—  
Darkness reigns throughout the earth ;—  
Go, proclaim among the nations  
Joyful news of heav'nly birth :  
Bear the tidings  
Of the Saviour's matchless worth.

- 2 Of his Gospel not ashamed,  
As "the power of God to save,"  
Go where Christ was never *named*,  
Publish freedom to the slave :  
Blessed freedom !  
Such as Zion's children have.
- 3 What, tho' earth and hell united  
Should oppose the Saviour's plan,  
Plead his cause, be not affrighted ;  
Fear ye not the face of man :  
Vain the tumult !  
Hurt *His* work *they* never can.
- 4 When exposed to fears and dangers,  
Jesus will his own defend ;  
Borne afar midst foes and strangers,  
Jesus will appear your friend ;  
And his presence  
Shall be with you to the end.

---

## HYMN XX.

*Westbury Leigh, 8-8-6.*

"How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?"—  
*Heb. ii. 3.*

- 1 LORD ! help a little child to raise  
The cheerful song of thankful praise,  
For all thy mercies given ;  
*But chiefly that in earliest youth*  
*I'm taught the way of life and truth,*  
*The way that leads to heaven.*

- 2 *Thousands there are to whom the word*  
 Of Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord,  
*Is utterly unknown ;*  
 And thousands more who only hear  
 The blessed truths with careless ear,  
 And hearts of hardened stone.
- 3 Teachers are given me, patient, kind,  
 Who seek to lead my infant mind  
 In simple faith to Thee;  
 And e'en in these my childish years,  
 I'm taught the things which kings and seers  
 In vain have wished to see.
- . 4 These blessings may I dearly prize,  
 And strive, as far as in me lies,  
 Thy mercies to improve !  
 For dreadful would my sentence sound,  
 If, at the last, it should be found  
 I've trifled with thy love.

---

 HYMN XXI.

*Abridge, C. M.*

"When ye *knew not God*, ye did service to them which by nature are *no gods*.—*Gal. iv. 8.*

- 1 How wretched must the heathen be,  
 Who do not know the Lord;  
 In whose abodes of cruelty  
 Base idols are ador'd.
- 2 Their helpless babes no pity find,  
 No friendly arm to save,  
 When by their parents' hands consign'd  
 To an untimely grave.

- 3 And children there, when older grown,  
Are taught to bend the knee  
To images of wood and stone,  
Which neither hear nor see.
- 4 And thus in ignorance they live  
In wickedness and woe ;  
For none to them instruction give,  
That they might wiser grow.
- 5 And thus in darkness they will die,  
And into ruin go,  
Unless kind missionaries fly  
To save them from their woe.
- 6 Lord, send them forth in num'rous bands,  
To preach the Saviour's word,  
That all who dwell in heathen lands  
May learn to know the Lord.
- 

## HYMN XXII.

*Mt. Ephraim, S. M.*

“ God be merciful unto us and bless us ; and cause his face to shine upon us,” &c.—*Psalm lxxvii.*

- 1 To bless thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline ;  
And cause the brightness of thy face  
On all thy saints to shine.
- 2 That so thy wondrous way  
*May through the earth be known ;*  
*While distant lands thy tribute pay,*  
*And thy salvation own.*

- 3 Let diff'ring nations join  
To celebrate thy fame ;  
And all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise thy glorious name.
  - 4 Give God the Father praise ;  
Glory to God the Son ;  
To God the Spirit of all grace,  
Be equal honour done.
- 

## HYMN XXIII.

*Job, L. M.*

“ Even them will I bring to my holy mountain ; and make them joyful in my house of prayer.—*Isaiah* lvi. 7, 8.

- 1 GREAT God of Abraham ! hear our prayer ;  
Let Abraham's seed thy mercy share ;  
Oh ! may they now at length return,  
And look on Him they pierced, and mourn.
- 2 Remember Jacob's flock of old ;  
Bring home the wanderers to thy fold ;  
Remember too thy promised word,  
“ Israel at last shall seek the Lord.”
- 3 Lord, put thy law within their heart,  
Cause them to choose the better part ;  
The veil of darkness rend in two,  
Which hides Messiah from their view.
- 4 Oh ! haste the day foretold so long,  
When Jew and Greek, a glorious throng,  
One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour.  
And one Redeemer shall adore.

## HYMN XXIV.

*Peru, L. M.*

“ Let him that heareth, say, Come.”—*Rev.* xxii. 17.

- 1 HAVE we receiv'd the joyful sound?  
Have we the only Saviour found?  
And shall we not to all proclaim  
His wondrous grace, His mighty name?
- 2 Does God to us His glory show?  
Do we His boundless mercy know?  
And shall not love constrain our heart,  
This blessed knowledge to impart?
- 3 O Saviour! who for all hast died,  
Be thou our teacher,—thou our guide;  
Inflame our hearts with christian love,  
And bless our labours from above.
- 4 Send forth thy light, display thy pow'r,  
Let all confess, let all adore;  
In ev'ry land thy word be sown;  
By ev'ry soul thy truth be known.

## HYMN XXV.

*Cranbrook, S. M.*

“ As for me, I will call upon God; and the Lord shall save me.

“ Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud; and he shall hear my voice.”—*Psalms* lv. 16, 17.

- 1 O God! my heart would sing,  
*But ah! my pow'rs are small;*  
*Come, Holy Ghost! thy succour bring,*  
*And raise and claim them all.*

- 2 At morn, at noon, at night,  
In secret and abroad,  
O make it still my chief delight  
To thank and praise my God.
- 3 Beyond the spreading sky  
Thy truth and love extend ;  
Set up thy glory, Lord, on high,  
And reign—the sinner's friend.
- 4 Let earth her monarch know ;  
Set all thy people free ;  
And while thou healest other's woes,  
Be gracious, Lord, to me.
- 

## HYMN XXVI.

6-4.

“ Jesus saith unto them, My meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to finish his work.”—*St. John* iv. 34.

- 1 O ! THOU best gift of Heaven !  
Thou, who thyself hast given !  
For thou hast died !  
This hast thou done for me !  
What have I done for thee,  
Thou Crucified ?
- 2 I long to serve thee more ;  
Reveal an open door,  
Saviour, to me.  
*Then counting all but loss,*  
*I'll glory in thy cross,*  
*And follow Thee.*



- 3 Do thou but point the way,  
And give me strength t' obey,  
Thy will be mine;  
Then can I think it joy  
To suffer, or to die,  
Since I am thine ?
- 4 On savage shores to roam,  
I'll bid my native home  
A long farewell !  
With humble zeal proclaim  
Thy own most glorious name,  
Immanuel.
- 5 And if thou bless the word,  
When from these lips 'tis heard  
On foreign soil !  
If on some sable cheek,  
Tears of contrition speak,  
Then welcome toil !
- 6 And now, my Guide, my Shield,  
My dearest friends I yield  
To thee by prayer;  
And when beyond the sea  
I come in prayer to thee,  
Meet thou me there !
- 7 Then, Saviour, do thou cheer  
And gild my bark when near  
Eternity !  
*Still will a cloud pass o'er  
That I could do no more,  
No more for thee.*

## HYMN XXVII.

*Abingdon, C. M.*

"I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh.

"And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments and do them."—*Ezekiel xxxvi.* 26, 27.

- 1 Now, gracious Lord, thine arm reveal,  
And make thy glory known ;  
Now let us all thy presence feel,  
And soften hearts of stone.
- 2 Help us to bow before thy throne,  
And plead a Saviour's name,  
For all that we can call our own  
Is vanity and shame.
- 3 Send down thy Spirit from above,  
That we may love thee more,  
And distant sinners learn to love,  
Who never loved before.
- 4 O bless each feeble effort, Lord,  
That Jesus may be known,  
At home and everywhere abroad,  
Till all his sceptre own.

## HYMN XXVIII.

*Angel's Hymn, L. M.*

"The multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest!"  
—*St. Matt. xxi.* 9 and 15.

*O DAVID's Lord, and David's Son,  
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done ;*

The sons of wand'ring Israel bring,  
And hide once more beneath thy wing.

- 2 Let little children learn once more  
To cry "Hosanna!" and adore,  
Till Jew and Gentile all shall raise  
One song of holy, joyful praise.

---

### HYMN XXIX.

*Eaton, L. M.*

"Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen."—*St. Matt.* vi. 13.

- 1 THINE is the kingdom, thine the power,  
Thine is the glory, thine alone!  
This raiseth hope in ev'ry prayer,  
That thou, O God, wilt see it done:  
The glory thine! we cry again,  
And will be ever thine. Amen.

---

### HYMN XXX.

*Doversdale, L. M.*

"Pass the time of your sojourning here in fear: forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold,—But with the precious blood of Christ."—  
1 *Peter* i. 17, 18, 19.

- 1 GREAT God! to thee my voice I raise,  
To thee my youngest hours belong;  
*I would begin my life with praise,  
Till growing years improve the song.*

- 2 'Tis to thy sov'reign grace I owe  
That I was born on British ground,  
Where streams of heav'nly mercy flow,  
And words of sweet salvation sound.
- 3 I would not change my native land  
For rich Peru with all her gold;  
A nobler prize lies in my hand  
Than East or Western Indies hold.
- 4 How do I pity those that dwell  
Where ignorance or darkness reigns !  
They know no heav'n, they fear no hell,  
Those endless joys, those endless pains.
- 5 Thy glorious promises, O Lord,  
Kindle my hope and my desire ;  
While all the preachers of thy word,  
Warn me t' escape eternal fire.
- 6 Thy praise shall still employ my breath,  
Since thou hast marked my way to heav'n,  
Nor will I run the road to death,  
And waste the blessings thou hast giv'n.

---

### HYMN XXXI.

*Wareham, L. M.*

"Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth ;  
*for I am God, and there is none else.*"—*Isaiah* xlv. 22.

- 1 O God ! the Sovereign of the skies,  
And wilt thou bow thy gracious ear ?  
When little children raise their cries,  
Wilt thou, O Lord ! in mercy hear ?

- 2 Not for ourselves alone we plead;  
The means of grace to us are given:  
But there are millions still, who need  
To hear of Christ, the way to heaven.
- 3 Look down, O God! with pitying eye,  
And view the wretchedness around:  
See what wide realms in darkness lie,  
And hurl their idols to the ground.
- 4 Lord! let the Gospel-trumpet blow,  
And all the nations learn thy fear;  
Let all the isles their Saviour know,  
And earth's remotest ends draw near.
- 

## HYMN XXXII.

*Shirland, s. m.*

“Through the tender-mercy of our God, whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.”—*St. Luke* i. 78, 79.

- 1 No dawn of saving light,  
No day of holy rest,  
E'er breaks upon the heathen's sight,  
To soothe his troubled breast.
- 2 But lo! with healing ray,  
The day-spring meets our eye;  
And Christians on their Master's day,  
Rejoice to feel him nigh.
- 3 To him let praise be given,  
*The noblest, sweetest, best,*  
*For he has brought us light from heaven,*  
*And hope of endless rest.*

- 4 Lord, let thy saving light,  
Thy day of glorious rest,  
Soon chase from earth the toilsome night,  
And soothe each wearied breast !
- 

## HYMN XXXIII.

*Bermondsey, 6-4.*

“Preach the Gospel to every creature.”—*St. Mark* xvi. 15.

- 1 FAR over sea and land  
(’Tis our Lord’s own command)  
Bear ye his name ;  
Bear it to every shore,  
Regions unknown explore,  
Enter at every door,  
Silence is shame.
- 2 Speed on the wings of love,  
Jesus, who reigns above,  
Bids us to fly ;  
They who his message bear  
Should neither doubt nor fear,  
He will their friend appear ;  
He will be nigh.
- 3 When on the mighty deep,  
He will their spirits keep,  
Stayed on his word ;  
When in a foreign land,  
*No other friend at hand,*  
*Jesus will by them stand,*  
Jesus their Lord.

- 4 Ye who, forsaking all,  
At your lov'd Master's call,  
                Comforts resign !  
Soon will your work be done,  
Soon will the prize be won :  
Brighter than yonder sun  
                Then shall ye shine.**

HYMN XXXIV.

***Mariners, 8, 7.***

"Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth."—*Psalms*  
xcvi. 10.

- 1 SAVIOUR, from thy throne of glory,  
Stoop a youthful band to bless,  
While we sing the wondrous story  
Of salvation to our race.
- 2 Angels bow, thy name adoring,  
They extol redeeming love,  
Still the glorious theme exploring,  
In the happy world above.
- 3 And shall we forget thy mercies,  
Of thy love unmindful be?  
No : with grateful hearts and voices,  
We will raise our hymns to thee.
- 4 We were taught thy great salvation,  
*Soon as we could lisp thy praise ;  
While on many a heathen nation,  
Never shone the gospel rays.*

- 5 See the infant children bending  
To their gods of wood and stone !  
There no hymn to heav'n ascending,  
Jesus is to them unknown !
- 6 Saviour ! shed thy light divine,  
Let the wretched heathen live ;  
We this blessed work would join,  
Cheerfully our little give.
- 7 [For those men of God we pray,  
Who to Thee their lives have given,  
In this work content to die,  
Looking for a crown in heav'n.
- 8 Jesus, deign their work to bless,  
Now thy faithful word fulfil,  
Crown their labours with success,  
That the world may know thy will.]
- 9 Make the scene of desolation  
Like the garden of the Lord,  
Let the earth's remotest nation  
Learn the wondrous love of God.

---

HYMN XXXV.

*Warwick, C. M.*

"I will sing unto the Lord, because he has dealt bountifully with me."—*Psalms* xiii. 6.

- 1 I THANK the goodness and the grace,  
Which on my birth have smiled,  
And made me, in these christian days,  
A happy English child.



- 2 I was not born as thousands are,  
Where God was never known;  
And taught to pray a useless prayer,  
To blocks of wood and stone.
- 3 I was not born a little slave,  
To labour in the sun,  
And wish I were but in the grave,  
And all my labour done.
- 4 My God, I thank Thee, who has planned  
A better lot for me,  
And placed me in this happy land,  
Where I may hear of Thee.
- 

## HYMN XXXVI.

*St. Stephens, C. M.*

“This commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.”—1 *John* iv. 21.

- 1 JESUS, my Saviour, thee I love,  
And wish to love thee more,  
Do thou, O Lord, my words to prove,  
On me Thy Spirit pour.
- 2 I cannot love thee as I ought,  
Without thy gracious aid,  
But thou hast loved me ! Thou hast sought !  
Thou hast my ransom paid.
- 3 Teach me to love those children poor,  
*Who do not know thy name !*  
*On them thy mercy I implore,*  
*On me bestow the same.*

- 4 Bless those dear servants of the Lord,  
 Whom love and pity move,  
 To feed poor children with thy word,  
 And teach them Jesus' love.

## HYMN XXXVII.

*Helmsley, 8-7-4.*

"And blessed be his glorious name for ever, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen."—*Psalm lxxii, 19.*

- 1 THOU! to whom all power is given!  
 Speak the word: at thy command  
 Let the company of preachers,  
 Spread thy name from land to land:  
     Lord be with them,  
 Always to the end of time.
- 2 May the heathen now adoring  
 Idol gods! of wood and stone!  
 Come, and worshipping before Him,  
 Serve the living God alone!  
     Let thy glory  
 Fill the earth, as floods the seas!

## HYMN XXXVIII.

*New York, c. m.*

"Who gave himself for us."—*Titus ii. 14.*

- 1 Who doubting, asks what shall I give?  
 Or what shall I withhold?  
 Whose heart can be when Christ commands,  
 So thankless and so cold?

- 2 O think of all his love to thee !  
Think what thy ransom cost !  
The precious blood of God's dear Son  
Was shed to save the lost.
- 3 And wilt thou then withhold from Him,  
Aught that his grace bestows ?  
No ! let us give our all to Him  
Whose love no limit knows.
- 

## HYMN XXXIX.

*Arabia, C. M.*

“ For what nation is there so great, who hath God so nigh unto them, as the Lord our God is in all things that we call upon him for.”—*Deut.* iv. 7.

- 1 'Tis sweet to be a christian child,  
And read God's holy word ;  
But thousand little negroes wild  
Of God have never heard.
- 2 They have no churches in their land,  
Where holy people meet,  
Satan has bound them in his band,  
And keeps them at his feet.
- 3 No ministers of Christ have they  
To bring them near to God,  
They do not know they've need to pray,  
Or wash in Jesu's blood.
- 4 Since God on us so largely show'rs  
*The riches of his grace,*  
*We'll all unite our feeble pow'rs*  
*To show our thankfulness.*

- 5 Accept our praises, gracious Lord,  
For all thy mercies giv'n,  
On earth be thy blest name ador'd,  
As 'tis by saints in heav'n.
- 

## HYMN XL.

*Lydia, C. M.*

"That we may with one mind and one mouth glorify God,  
even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ."—*Rom. xv. 6.*

- 1 COME, let us our good God proclaim,  
By earth and heaven ador'd;  
Children are bid to praise his name,  
And magnify the Lord.
- 2 Let us with all his saints agree,  
With all his hosts above;  
Part of his family are we,  
His family of love.
- 3 Worthless are our best offerings,  
Our songs are void of art;  
Yet God accepts the smallest things  
Given with a willing heart.
- 4 Glory to God, and praise, and power,  
Honour and thanks be given;  
Children and cherubim adore  
The Lord of earth and heaven.

## HYMN XLI.

*Amsterdam or Culmstock*

“Behold, I will send my Messenger, and he shall go the way before me: and the Lord, whom ye seek suddenly come to his temple, even the Messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in: behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.”—*Mal.* iii. 1.

- 1 HE comes, the Lord Jehovah  
     The Saviour whom we seek,  
     And sudden light shall over  
     His glorious temple break.  
     Then let his priests be holy,  
     His saints rejoice and sing,  
     All wait in posture lowly  
     The advent of their King.
- 2 Unfurl the sacred banner,  
     Beneath his cross repair;  
     Teach *babes* to sing hosannah  
     And take their station there.  
     Thy blessed renovation,  
     O Holy Ghost! afford  
     And seal an *infant nation*  
     • “Prepared for the Lord.”
- 3 Command thy mighty blessing  
     On Gentile and on Jew,  
     And in thy church professing  
     Create each heart anew.  
     And O! midst Sion’s glory,  
     *Appoint us Lord a place,*  
     *Make us and those before thee*  
     *Partakers of thy grace.*

## HYMN XLII.

*Newport, L. M.*

“The love of Christ constraineth us.”—2 Cor. v. 14.

- 1 WE look to the blood of the cross,  
Our hopes on our Saviour we place,  
And all things would reckon but loss,  
For his pardoning, strengthening grace.
- 2 We are bought with a price, we are thine,  
Whose heart's-blood hath cancelled our  
guilt;  
To thee we would all things resign—  
Dispose of us, then, as thou wilt.
- 3 Some token of truth we would give,  
Tho' feeble and faint it must prove,  
To thy glory dear Saviour, we'd live,  
And yield all we have to thy love.
- 4 Of that love we would tell day by day;  
To such as in darkness abide,  
For thy Spirit can bless what we say,  
And lead some stray sheep to thy side.

## HYMN XLIII.

*Old 100th, L. M.*

“Christ shall reign.”—1 Cor. xv. 25.

- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To him shall endless prayer be made,  
And nations throng to crown his head;

His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

- 3 People and realms of ev'ry tongue  
Dwell on his name with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his name.

Let ev'ry creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King,  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud, Amen.

### HYMN XLIV. [Job, L. M.

“And he said, My presence shall go with thee—and I will give thee rest.”—*Exodus* xxxiii. 14.

- 1 SEND, Lord, thy Spirit from above  
To help thy messenger of love,  
Be with them still where'er they stray  
To guide and cheer them on their way.
- 2 In every clime as on they go,  
O bid thy missionaries know,  
Where'er the beaming sun may shine,  
*Thou* still art there, *they* still are thine.
- 3 They go, to make to others known,  
Thy grace to them so fully shown;  
Almighty Father ! hear their pray'r,  
Make them thine own peculiar care.
- 4 Jesus, their glorious leader he—  
*They would, they wish, to follow Thee ;*  
*For this their holy mighty aim,*  
*We praise alone thy glorious name ! .*

## HYMN XLV.

*Portugal New, L. M.*

"They sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils.

"And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan."—*Ps. cvi. 36, 37.*

"For who maketh thee to differ from another?"—*1 Cor. iv. 7.*

- 1 LORD, while the little heathen bend  
And call some wooden god their friend ;  
Or stand and see with bitter cries,  
Their mothers burnt before their eyes ;
- 2 While many a dear and tender child  
Is thrown to bears and tigers wild ;  
Or left upon the river's brink,  
To suffer more than heart can think ;
- 3 Behold what mercies we possess !  
How far beyond our thankfulness !  
Taught by thy mercy here we stand,  
To serve *Thee* in a christian land.
- 4 Oh ! when that awful day shall rise,  
When Christ shall come in yonder skies,  
And we must answer one by one,  
For every deed our hands have done ;
- 5 Lord, let it not be said of us,  
That heathens could not have been worse ;  
But may we now that pardon crave,  
Which can the guiltiest sinner save.
- 6 With all the bright and happy crowd,  
*We there would praise thee long and loud,*  
*And, oh ! to little heathens send,*  
*The news of Christ, the sinner's friend.*



## HYMN XLVI.

*Edington, 8-7's.*

"Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is."—*St. Mark* xiii. 33.

- 1 "WATCH and pray," for time is flying  
Swiftly, ne'er to come again;  
*Children ! see ! yourselves are dying*  
*In a world of dying men.*
- 2 "Watch and pray"—the sun declining  
Soon will tell a day is fled—  
Even now its light is shining  
O'er the graves of many dead.
- 3 "Watch and pray"—till life is ended,  
And your prayer is turned to praise;  
To the heaven of heavens ascended,  
You shall join the angels' lays.

## HYMN XLVII.

*New Sabbath, L. M.*

"Lord, to whom shall we go?"—*St. John* vi. 68.

- 1 My Saviour ! to whom shall I go ?  
'Tis thou who wilt pardon my sin ;  
'Tis thou who thy Spirit wilt give  
To make me all holy within.
- 2 My Saviour ! to whom shall I go ?  
*In sorrow, in sickness, in grief,*  
*May thy promises comfort my soul—*  
*May I fly to thy cross for relief !*

- 3 My Saviour ! to whom shall I go ?  
When I fear to resign my last breath !  
Oh ! thou who hast known the dark grave  
Be with me, and bless me, in death.
- 4 'To whom shall idolaters go ?  
To pardon, to comfort, to bless ?  
To whom shall they fly, when the fear  
Of the grave shall their spirits oppress ?"
- 5 Oh ! teach them to whom they may go  
For salvation, for comfort, for peace ;  
Let thy kingdom, O Saviour, now come,  
And the captives of Satan release.

---

HYMN XLVIII.

*Angel's Hymn, L. M.*

"We have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us."—2 Cor. iv. 7.

- 1 THOUGH it would yield an *angel* joy,  
To sound through earth the Saviour's name,  
*Mortals* are blest with such employ ;  
We may extend Immanuel's fame.
- 2 We long to spread the truth around,  
In distant climes where pagans dwell ;  
And waft afar its peaceful sound,  
To wretched captives slav'd by hell.
- 3 Almighty God ! our efforts bless,  
And deign to prosper youthful zeal,  
O ! give thy Gospel wide success,  
Thy love let ev'ry nation feel.

- 4 O ! fill our hearts with pious care  
While we diffuse thy word abroad,  
Since thus we virtually declare  
Our firm resolve to serve the Lord.
- 

## HYMN XLIX.

*Creation, L. M.*

“O praise the Lord, all ye nations,” &c.—*Ps. cxvii.*

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise ;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;  
Eternal truth attends thy word ;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 

## HYMN L.

*Auburn, C. M.*

“Blessed be the kingdom of our Father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord : Hosannah in the highest.”—*St. Mark xi. 10.*

- 1 HOSANNA to the Prince of grace ;  
Zion, behold thy King ;  
Proclaim the son of David's race,  
And teach the babes to sing.
- 2 Hosanna to th' incarnate word,  
Who from the Father came ;  
*Ascribe salvation to the Lord,  
With blessings on his name.*

## HYMN LI.

*Portsmouth New, 148th metre.*

“ For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.”—  
*2 Cor. viii. 12.*

- 1 CAN I a little child,  
     Do anything for those  
     Who are by sin defil'd,  
     To lessen their sad woes?  
     I do not see a reason why  
     I should not, if I do but try.
- 2 First, then, I would implore  
     The Lord to change their heart;  
     Then from my little store,  
     I freely will impart:  
     That some kind teacher may be giv'n,  
     To point out Chrìst the way to heav'n.
- 3 How would such joyful news  
     Their inmost soul delight!  
     And who would then refuse,  
     To give their feeble mite?  
     That all the heathen world may know,  
     What blessings Jesus can bestow.

## HYMN LII.

“ Pray without ceasing.”—*1 Thess. v. 17.*

- 1 WHEN at morn you humbly bend,  
     For mercies to apply,  
     When your fervent prayers ascend  
     To him who reigns on high,

Think of others far away,  
Oh ! for the poor heathen pray.

2 When with thankful heart you kneel  
At the evening hour  
Think of those who never feel  
Blest religion's power,  
Left without one cheering ray,  
Oh ! for the poor heathen pray.

3 Pray that blessings from above  
May ev'ry means attend,  
Now employed by those who love  
To heathen lands to send  
News of Christ, the living way ;  
Oh ! for the poor heathen pray.

---

### HYMN LIII.

#### *Mornington*

"Work while it is day ; the night cometh when no work."—*St. John ix. 4.*

1 O WORK while it is day !  
Daylight is quickly gone ;  
The hours are fleeting fast away,  
And will your work be done ?

2 The night is drawing nigh,  
Haste to the throne of grace,  
On Jesus fix your stedfast eye  
And humbly seek his face.

3 *Yes ! work while it is day ;  
In all things serve the Lord,*

- O for the heathen strive and pray,  
And spread abroad his word.
- 4 'Twill soon be eventide ;—  
O let it not be found,  
Your brother's blood to God hath cried  
Against you from the ground.
- 

## HYMN LIV.

*Edington, 8-7.*

“ And that from a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures which are able to make thee wise unto salvation, through faith which is in Christ Jesus.”—2 *Tim.* iii. 15.

- 1 WHILE each wretched heathen nation  
Nothing knows, O Lord, of thee ;  
In this happy land, salvation,  
Richly is reveal'd to me.
- 2 What a blessing, what a treasure,  
I possess in thy dear word !  
There I read with holy pleasure,  
Of the love of Christ, my Lord !
- 3 That dear word reveals the Saviour,  
Sinful children deeply need ;  
Oh ! what mercy, love, and favour,  
That for sinners, Christ should bleed !
- 4 Oh ! the blessedness of knowing  
Christ the tender Saviour's love ;  
Freely on a child bestowing  
Grace and mercy from above.
- 5 Heavenly Father ! give thy Spirit  
To each child who looks to thee,

May we thy rich grace inherit  
 May we like our Saviour be !

---

## HYMN LV.

*Geard, 11's.*

“ And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshipped him : and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts ; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.”—*St. Matt. ii. 11.*

- 1 THEY'VE found Him ! they've found Him ; the  
     star-led are come ;  
     The house that they see is the Infant King's  
     home ;  
     One woman, one child, rest in dwelling so  
     poor,  
     That child as the King of the Jews they adore.
- 2 Far, far have they travell'd, rich treasures they  
     bring,  
     An offering in homage to Israel's King ;  
     Though helpless the infant, and mean though  
     his bed,  
     Their gold, myrrh, and incense before him are  
     laid.
- 3 Why kneel those wise strangers in gladness  
     untold ?  
     Why yield to that infant their incense and  
     gold ?  
     O the light of Messiah, the bright and the  
     blest,  
*Shall shine on the world from the east to the  
     west.*

- 4 The Gentiles are come to behold him arise,\*  
And the light of his glory illumines their eyes ;  
More bright will it beam till all clouds roll  
    away,  
And the world shall that babe as its Monarch  
    obey.
- 

## HYMN LVI.

*Rousseau's Dream, 8-7.*

“Freely ye have received, freely give.”—St. Matt. x. 8.

- 1 CHILDREN of this favoured nation !  
    Go ! your little mite prepare,  
High and low, of every station  
    Seek to send the Gospel where  
Old and young to idols bend ;  
Come to them, salvation send.
- 2 Where the Arab steed is prancing,  
    Where the Nile and Ganges flow,  
Where the moon's pale beams are dancing  
    On the mountains topp'd with snow,  
Thousands still in darkness sit  
With no lamp to guide their feet.
- 3 Say, shall England's sons and daughters  
    Rest, and not one effort make ?  
No ! you need not cross the waters,  
    Nor of friends a farewell take ;  
*Only self-denying prove*  
*To exhibit christian love.*

\* Isaiah lx. 3.



## HYMN LVII.

*Condescension, C. M.*

"Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound, they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance."—*Ps. lxxxix. 15.*

- 1 THANKS to our God! through Christ we pay  
For all his care and love,  
For blessings while on earth we stay  
And nobler joys above.
- 2 Thanks that we know the joyful sound  
Of life through Jesu's name,  
And were not born on heathen ground  
To where it never came.
- 3 Feeble, indeed, our thanks must be  
For favours so divine!  
Great God! we owe ourselves to Thee,  
Make us entirely Thine.

## HYMN LVIII.

*Mount Pleasant, C. M.*

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."—*Ps. cl. 6.*

- 1 O ALL ye nations praise the Lord,  
Each with a different tongue;  
In every language learn his word,  
And let his name be sung.
- 2 His mercy reigns through every land,  
*Proclaim his grace abroad;*  
*For ever firm his truth shall stand,*  
*Praise ye the faithful God.*

## HYMN LIX.

*Martin's Lane, L. M.*

“ Both young men and maidens : old men and children :

“ Let them praise the name of the Lord ; for his name alone  
is excellent ; his glory is above the earth and heaven.”—  
*Ps.* cxlviii. 12, 13.

- 1 **HOSANNA** to King David's Son,  
Who reigns on a superior throne ;  
We bless the Prince of heavenly birth,  
Who brings salvation down to earth.
  - 2 Let ev'ry nation, ev'ry age,  
In this delightful work engage ;  
Old men and babes in Zion sing  
The growing glories of her King.
- 

## HYMN LX.

*Leach, 8-8-6.*

“ Whosoever shall be ashamed of me, and of my words, in  
this adulterous and sinful generation, of him also shall the Son  
of man be ashamed, when he cometh in the glory of his  
Father, with the holy angels.”—*St. Mark* viii. 38.

O SAVIOUR ! let us never be  
Before the world ashamed of Thee,  
Nor shrink from duty's call :  
It is our joy to serve Thee here,  
Our hope in glory to appear,  
Where Thou art “ all in all.”

## HYMN LXI.

*Cookham, 7's.*

"Thy people shall be all righteous."—*Is.* lx. 21.

- 1 HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,  
When, beneath Messiah's sway,  
Every nation, every clime,  
Shall the Gospel's call obey.
  - 2 Mightiest kings his power shall own,  
Heathen tribes his name adore:  
Satan and his host o'erthrown,  
Bound in chains shall hurt no more.
- 

## HYMN LXII.

*Irish, C. M.*

"This is a faithful saying, and these things I will that thou affirm constantly, that they which have believed in God might be careful to maintain good works."—*Titus* iii. 8.

- 1 WHEN blind by nature, dark within,  
We walked in folly's ways,  
We saw no wickedness in sin,  
Nor loved our Maker's praise.
- 2 How oft have we forgot thy day,  
And used thy name in vain;  
Yet did thy hand in mercy stay,  
And we are called again!
- 3 The voice of mercy reached our ear,  
And Christ restored our sight;  
*How different did our Lord appear  
When he had given us light!*

- 4 We loved him for his love to us,  
 We loved his sayings too ;  
 And cried, while we beheld him thus,  
*" What wouldst thou have us do ? "*
- 5 Whatever be thy holy will,  
 Lord, we would gladly know ;  
 Since thou wilt love and guide us still,  
 And needful help bestow.

## HYMN LXIII.

*Westbury Leigh, 8-8-6.*

" Happy is that people, that is in such a case ; yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—*Ps. cxliv. 15.*

- 1 WHILE we, in Britain's happy land,  
 Are taught to read and understand  
 The word and will of God ;  
 We ought to pity those who share  
 No christian teacher's tender care,  
 In heathen lands abroad.
- 2 Thousands there are who never heard  
 Their Maker's name or Saviour's word,  
 In ignorance they live ;  
 Thoughtless of life beyond the grave,  
 They know not Christ their soul can save,  
 And life eternal give.
- 3 We ought to pity them and pray  
 That God may soon to them convey  
 The knowledge of his word ;  
*And that the blessings of his grace*  
*May flow to all the human race,*  
*And all may praise the Lord.*

## HYMN LXIV.

*Cranbrook, s. M.*

"Blessed are the eyes which see the things that ye see :

"For I tell you that many prophets and kings have desired to see those things which ye see and have not seen them."—*St. Luke x. 23, 24.*

- 1    How beauteous are their feet,  
      Who stand on Zion's hill !  
      Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
      And words of peace reveal.
- 2    How happy are our ears,  
      That hear this joyful sound,  
      Which kings and prophets waited for,  
      And sought—but never found !
- 3    How blessed are our eyes,  
      That see this heav'nly light !  
      Prophets and kings desir'd it long,  
      But died without the sight.
- 4    O Lord, make bare thine arm,  
      Send forth thy truth abroad ;  
      Let sinners everywhere behold  
      Their Saviour and their God !

## HYMN LXV.

*Mornington, s. M.*

"And all nations shall call you blessed : for ye shall be a delightful land, saith the Lord."—*Mal. iii. 12.*

- 1    WHILE many of our race  
      *Are left to go astray,*  
      *Far from the blissful paths of peace,*  
      *Nor ever hear the way ;*

- 2    How happy is our lot  
      Who live on Britain's Isle !  
      Which is of heav'n the favour'd spot  
      Where countless blessings smile.
- 3    No idol gods we own,  
      Nor blindly bow the knee ;  
      Nor pray to senseless wood or stone,  
      That cannot hear or see.
- 4    The God whom we adore  
      Fills earth, and air, and skies ;  
      Surveys the whole creation o'er,  
      And all our thoughts espies.
- 5    Since British children are,  
      So highly bless'd of heav'n,  
      O let it be our constant care,  
      To prize the mercies giv'n.
- 

## HYMN LXVI.

*Arabia, c. M.*

“ The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor,” &c.—*St. Luke* iv. 18, 19.

- 1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,  
      The Saviour promis'd long ;  
      Let every heart prepare a throne,  
      And every voice a song.
- 2 He comes the pris'ners to release  
      In Satan's fetters bound,  
      He comes salvation to reveal  
      To all the nations round.

- 3 He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure,  
And with the treasures of his grace  
To enrich the humble poor.
- 4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With thy beloved name.
- 

## HYMN LXVII.

*Mt. Ephraim, s. m.*

"In those days the house of Judah shall walk with the house of Israel, and they shall come together out of the land of the north to the land that I have given for an inheritance to your fathers."—*Jeremiah* iii. 18.

- 1 O THAT the chosen band  
Might now their brethren bring!  
And, gathered out of every land,  
Present to Zion's king!
- 2 Of all the ancient race  
Not one be left behind;  
But each, impelled by sacred grace,  
His way to Canaan find.
- 3 We know it must be done,  
*For God hath spoke the word;*  
*All Israel shall the Saviour own*  
*For their beloved Lord.*

## HYMN LXVIII.

*Calvary, 8-7-4.*

"The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light :  
they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them  
hath the light shined."—*Isaiah ix. 2.*

- 1 YES, we trust the day is breaking ;  
Joyful times are near at hand !  
God, the mighty God, is speaking,  
By his word in every land !  
When he chooses,  
Darkness flies at his command.
- 2 O 'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving,  
To our hearts, to hear each day,  
Joyful news from far arriving,  
How the Gospel wins its way,  
Those enlightening  
Who in death and darkness lay.
- 3 God of Jacob, high and glorious,  
Let thy people see thy hand ;  
Let the Gospel be victorious,  
Through the world, in every land ;  
And the idols  
Perish, Lord, at thy command.

## HYMN LXIX.

*Helmsley, 8-7.*

"Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that  
watereth ; but God that giveth the increase."—*1 Cor. iii. 7.*

- 1 WHO but thou, Almighty Spirit,  
Can the heathen world reclaim ?



Men may preach ; but till thou favour,  
 Heathens will be still the same ;  
 Mighty Spirit !  
 Witness to the Saviour's name.

- 2 See them torture their own bodies,  
 Peace and pardon to obtain !  
 Show them how the blood of Jesus  
 Cleanseth souls from every stain :  
 Gracious Spirit !  
 Let them peace and pardon gain.
- 3 Thou hast promised by thy prophets,  
 Glorious light in latter days ;  
 Come and bless bewildered nations,  
 Change our prayers and tears to praise ;  
 Promised Spirit !  
 Round the world diffuse thy rays.

---

### HYMN LXX.

*Oswestry, L.M.*

"I will give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayest be my salvation to the end of the earth."—*Isaiah* xlix. 6.

- 1 GREAT Sun of Righteousness arise,  
 Bless the dark world with heavenly light,  
 Thy Gospel makes the simple wise ;  
 Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.  
 Nor shall thy spreading Gospel rest,  
*Till through the world thy truth has run ;*  
*Till Christ has all the nations blest,*  
*That see the light, or feel the sun.*

- 3 Thy noblest wonders here we view,  
In souls renew'd and sins forgiven :  
Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls renew,  
And make thy word our guide to heaven.
- 

## HYMN LXXI.

*New Sabbath, L. M.*

“Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is; he shall be as a tree planted by the waters. Cursed be the man that trusteth in man, whose heart departeth from the Lord; he shall be like the heath in the desert.”—*Jer. xvii. 6—8.*

- 1 BENEATH the wide spread-oaken shade,  
Or sheltered by the ash tree glade,  
Within the sound of Sabbath bells,  
The happy child of England dwells.
- 2 Sweet music every Sabbath morn  
To him along the breeze is borne;  
His early steps are led with care,  
Into our Father's house of prayer.
- 3 There is his opening heart imprest  
With holy awe and reverence blest;  
And he is taught by zeal and love,  
The way that leads to heaven above.
- 4 Beneath the banian's stately aisles,  
Or where the flowing aloe smiles,  
Wandering amid the palm-tree groves,  
The dusky child of India roves.

- 5 Unconscious, Lord ! of love like thine,  
He trembles at an idol's shrine,  
But never filial feelings start  
To thee within his orphaned heart
- 6 O let me then, with fervent breast,  
Me who am here so deeply blest,  
At fall of night, at break of day,  
For the poor untaught heathen pray.
- 

## HYMN LXXII.

*Doversdale, 1.. M.*

"That as sin hath reigned unto death, even so might grace reign, through righteousness, unto eternal life, by Jesus Christ our Lord."—*Romans* v. 21.

- 1 SPIRIT of Life, thine influence shed,  
To wake the careless and the dead ;  
Light, strength, and comfort to bestow  
On every child of sin and woe.
- 2 Behold our frail and feeble state ;  
Our foes are strong, our dangers great :  
The force of hostile rage withstand,  
And guard us with thy mighty hand.
- 3 Give us an understanding mind ;  
The chains of ignorance unbind ;  
*Instruct, enlighten, and prepare*  
*Our hearts the joys of heaven to share.*

## HYMN LXXIII.

*St. James, C. M.*

"But God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts," &c.—2 Cor. iv. 6.

- 1 THE Spirit breathes upon the word,  
And brings the truth to sight;  
Precepts and promises afford  
A sanctifying light.
- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic, like the sun;  
It gives a light to every age—  
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave thee, still supplies  
The gracious light and heat;  
His truths upon the nations rise,  
They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be thine,  
For such a bright display,  
As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of him I love,  
Till glory breaks upon my view  
In brighter worlds above.

## HYMN LXXIV.

## THE NEGRO'S VIGIL.

(WRITTEN FOR THE 1ST OF AUGUST, 1834.)

*Tune by Valentine.\**“ They that watch for the morning.”—*Ps. cxxx. 6.*

- 1 HIE to the mountains afar,  
All in the cool of the even,  
Led by yon beautiful star,  
First of the daughters of heaven:  
Sweet to the slave is the season of rest,  
Something far sweeter he looks for to-night:  
His heart lies awake in the depth of his breast  
And listens till God shall say—“ Let there !  
light.”
- 2 Climb ye the mountain, and stand  
High in mid-air to inhale,  
Fresh from our own Father-land,  
Balm in the ocean-borne gale.  
Darkness yet covers the face of the deep ;  
Spirit of Freedom, go forth in thy might,  
To break up our bondage like infancy's sleep,  
The moment when God shall say—“ Let there  
be light.”
- 3 Gaze we, meanwhile, from this peak,  
Praying in thought, while we gaze ;  
*Watch for the dawning's first streak,*  
*Prayer then be turned into praise.*

\* *Published by Mr. Z. T. Purday, 45, High Holborn.*

Shout to the valleys—behold ye the morn,  
 Long, long desired, but denied to our sight !  
 Lo ! myriads of slaves into men are new-born,  
 The word was omnipotent—" Let there be  
 light."

4 Hear it, and hail it:—the call  
 Island to island prolong;  
 Liberty ! liberty !—all,  
 Join in that Jubilee song :  
 Hark ! 'tis the *children's* hosannas that ring :  
 Hark ! they are Freemen whose voices unite,  
 While England, the Indies, and Africa sing ;  
 Amen, hallelujah, to " Let there be light."

## PSALM LXXV.

*Angel's Hymn, L. M.*

" Pray for the peace of Jerusalem."—*Psalm cxxii.* 6.

" For as ye in times past have not believed God, yet have  
 now obtained mercy through their unbelief :

" Even so have these also now not believed, that through  
 your mercy they also may obtain mercy."—*Romans xi.* 30, 31.

- 1 O God of Abraham ! grant us grace  
 To labour for thy chosen race,  
 And pour thy Spirit from above,  
 To guide their hearts to Jesu's love.
- 2 Belov'd of Thee their fathers stood,  
 They kept the oracles of God !  
 And we from them received the word,  
 Which tells us of our gracious Lord.
- 3 What can we render back to them ?  
 Peace, peace, be to Jerusalem !

- Through her rich blessings we receive,  
And unto her we'd freely give.
- 4 O God of Abraham ! haste the day  
When Israel shall to Jesus pray,  
And let thy Holy Spirit move  
To guide them to a Saviour's love.
- 

## HYMN LXXVI.

*Calvary, 8-7-4.*

"Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth ;  
for I am God, and there is none else."—*Isaiah* xlv. 22.

- 1 Aid us, God of love and mercy !  
Aid us to extend thy name ;  
Aid us, through each heathen nation,  
All thy goodness to proclaim ;  
And to tell them,  
That for them a Saviour came.
- 2 May they know their great Redeemer,  
Who for them, though strangers, died ;  
May they look, with deep repentance,  
To their Saviour crucified ;  
Leave their idols,  
And desire no God beside.
- 3 O be there thy name extended,  
And thy love and mercy known ;  
Turn them from their vain inventions,  
*May they live to thee alone ;*  
And, O claim them,  
*Claim them, Saviour, for thine own !*

## HYMN LXXVII.

*St. Ann's, C. M.*

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."—*St. John* i. 29.

- 1 **THY** grace, O Lord, we greatly need,  
Bless all assembled here,  
May every heart in truth, indeed,  
"Behold the Lamb of God."
- 2 May heathen children hear thy word,  
And learn thy holy will,  
Bid them in Jesus Christ our Lord  
"Behold the Lamb of God!"
- 3 Bless, Lord, thy faithful chosen band,  
Thy messengers of love,  
O may they still in every land,  
"Behold the Lamb of God!"
- 4 Kingdoms shall bow before thy throne,  
For thou hast said it, Lord!  
And in *thy Christ*, in Him *alone*,  
"Behold the Lamb of God."

---

HYMN LXXVIII.

"The dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty."—*Ps.* lxxiv. 20.

- 1 **YE** children of Ireland,  
And Britain's happy shore!  
Have pity on the little ones,  
Who heathen gods adore;  
The tidings of salvation send,



- The gospel flag display;  
Let it sweep  
O'er the deep,  
Unto children far away.
- 2 O think upon the cruelty  
These little ones behold;  
The story of Emmanuel's love  
To them was never told;  
Ye ministers of mercy—then  
The gospel flag display;  
Let it sweep  
O'er the deep  
Unto children far away.
- 

## HYMN LXXIX.

*Islington, L. M.*

“Thy kingdom come.”—*St. Matt. vi. 10.*

- 1 “Thy kingdom come,” from day to day  
We lift our hands to God and pray;  
But who has ever duly weighed,  
Or pondered on the word he said?
- 2 “Thy kingdom come,”—O day of joy!  
When praise shall every tongue employ,  
When hatred, strife, and battles cease,  
And man with man shall be at peace.
- 3 Then all will know and love the Lord,  
*And live according to his word,  
And every evil will remove,  
For God will reign, and “God is love.”*

## HYMN LXXX.

*Carey's*, 113th.

"From the rising of the sun, unto the going down of the same, my name shall be great among the Gentiles."—*Malachi* i. 11.

"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."—*Canticles* i. 3.

- 1 THE name of Jesus, precious sound !  
O may it spread the world around,  
From east to west, from south to north,  
And be as ointment poured forth,  
Till lips and lives of all proclaim  
What virtue flows from Jesu's name.
- 

## HYMN LXXXI.

*Heber's*.

"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ, and he shall reign for ever and ever."—*Rev.* xi. 15.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,—  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile ;

- In vain with lavish kindness,  
 The gifts of God are strewn,  
 The heathen in their blindness,  
 Bow down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we whose souls are lighted  
 By wisdom from on high;  
 Shall we to man benighted  
 The lamp of life deny?  
 Salvation, O salvation!  
 The joyful sound proclaim,  
 Till each remotest nation  
 Has learnt Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft ye winds, his story,  
 And you, ye waters, roll,  
 Till, like a sea of glory,  
 It spreads from pole to pole:  
 Till o'er our ransom'd nature,  
 The Lamb for sinners slain,  
 Redeemer, King, Creator,  
 In bliss returns to reign.

## HYMN LXXXII.

*Lydia, c. m.*

"For she did not know that I gave her corn, and wine, and oil, and multiplied her silver and gold, which they prepared for Baal."—*Hosea* ii. 8.

"Understand therefore that the Lord thy God giveth *thee* not this good land to possess it for thy righteousness; for thou art a stiff-necked people."—*Deut.* ix. 6.

1. O! MANY many miles away,  
*Far o'er the deep blue sea,*  
*The little children never pray,*  
*To the great God as we.*

- 2 Bright gems are found upon their land,  
And pearls upon their shore ;  
But they know not 'tis God's own hand  
That spreads this beauteous store.
- 3 The glorious sun doth shine to bless  
Their land so rich and fair ;  
But oh ! the Sun of Righteousness  
Hath never risen there.
- 4 The skies above them hang like ours,  
Of just such pretty blue ;  
And beautifully grow their flowers,  
Of every glorious hue.
- 5 But Jesu's love for them to die,  
Has ne'er by them been known ;  
Instead of prayers to God most high,  
They kneel to wood and stone.
- 6 Oh ! in the solemn judgment day  
When God shall judge us all,  
How dreadful will be our dismay,  
When at his feet we fall.
- 7 To hear the heathen children cry  
They knew not what was right,  
For British children did not try  
To send them Gospel light !
- 8 May Jesus Christ incline each heart,  
The heathen tribes to love ;  
To send to each remotest part  
The Gospel from above.
- 9 And then our God's approving eye  
With kindly deign to bless ;  
And we shall meet them in the sky  
All clothed in righteousness.

## HYMN LXXXIII.

"When the Philistines took the ark of God, they brought it into the house of Dagon."—1 *Sam.* v. 2.

- 1 PHILISTINES dar'd with heathen pride  
To set the ark by Dagon's side,  
Within their idol's temple walls;  
The door they close,—  
Lo! Dagon bows,  
And on his face he falls.
- 2 In vain they set him up again;  
He cannot near the ark remain;  
Ah! see he trembles where he stands,  
Falls from his place  
With dire disgrace,  
And breaks his head, and hands.
- 3 And are some children taught to pray,  
To such a god as fell that day!  
*My* parents in my babyhood  
Instructed me  
To bow the knee,  
To Israel's mighty God.
- 4 O may I be more wise and good,  
Than those who worship stone and wood!  
For every sin the Lord abhors,  
And he will cast  
In hell at last  
All those who break his laws.

## HYMN LXXXIV.

*Hotham, 7's double.*

"Sing unto the Lord, bless his name : show forth his salvation from day to day."—*Ps.* xcvi. 2.

- 1 COME and let us sweetly join,  
Christ to praise in hymns divine;  
Give we all with one accord,  
Glory to our common Lord :  
Strive we, in affection strive,  
Let the purer flame revive,  
Such as in the martyrs glow'd,  
Dying champions for their God.
- 2 Sing we then in Jesu's name,  
Now as yesterday the same ;  
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise ;  
Sing as in the ancient days.  
Christ is now gone up on high,  
Thither all our wishes fly ;  
Sits at God's right hand above,  
There with him we reign in love.

---

HYMN LXXXV.*Fairfax, double 7-6.*

"We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard."—*Acts* iv. 20.

- 1 WE have heard the joyful news :  
Now let others hear it :  
Bear the tidings to the Jews,  
To the nations bear it.

They who know the joyful sound  
 Never should conceal it ;  
 But to all the world around  
 Far and wide reveal it.

- 2 Joyful news the Gospel is,  
 And to thought confounding ;  
 Wonder, O ye heavens at this ;  
 Sing of grace abounding.  
 Grace like this was never known,  
 God our nature wearing ;  
 Making human guilt his own,  
 And our sorrows bearing.

- 3 And may we whose grace it is,  
 Give the word a blessing ;  
 Make the conquered nations his,  
 Every ill redressing.  
 May he take the veil away  
 All the earth o'erspreading ;  
 And his mighty power display,  
 All our hopes exceeding.

### HYMN LXXXVI.

*Bermondsey, 6-6-4.*

“ Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.”—*Rev. v. 12.*

- 1 GLORY to God on high,  
 Let heaven and earth reply,  
*Praise ye his name.*  
*Angels his love adore,*  
*Who all our sorrows bore,*

And saints cry evermore,  
 "Worthy the Lamb."

2 Join all the ransom'd race,  
 Our Lord and God to bless;  
 Praise ye his name.

3 In him we will rejoice,  
 Making a cheerful noise,  
 And shout with hearts and voice,  
 "Worship the Lamb."

3 Though we must change our place  
 Yet shall we never cease  
 Praising his name.  
 To him we'll tribute bring,  
 Hail him our glorious King,  
 And without ceasing sing,  
 "Worthy the Lamb."

## HYMN LXXXVII.

*Grange Road, 7-6*

"O that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad."—*Ps. xiv. 7.*

1 O THAT the Lord's salvation  
 Were out of Zion come,  
 To heal his ancient nation,  
 To lead his outcasts home!

2 How long the holy city  
 Shall heathen feet profane?  
 Return, O Lord, in pity,  
 Rebuild her walls again.

3 Let fall the rod of terror,  
 Thy saving grace impart;



Roll back the veil of error,  
Release the fetter'd heart.

- 4 Let Israel home returning,  
Her lost Messiah see :  
Give oil of joy for mourning,  
And bind thy church to Thee.
- 

## LXXXVIII.

*Rousseau's Dream.*

"Thou shalt cause the trumpet of the jubilee to sound."—  
*Levit. xxv. 9.*

- 1 HARK, the solemn trumpet sounding  
Loud proclaims the jubilee :  
'Tis the voice of grace abounding,  
Grace to sinners, rich and free ;  
Ye who know the joyful sound,  
Publish it to all around.  
Were you once at awful distance,  
Wandering from the fold of God ?  
Could no arm afford assistance,  
Nothing save but Jesu's blood ?  
Think how many still are found,  
Strangers to the joyful sound.
- 3 Children, join in supplication,  
Join to plead before the Lord ;  
'Tis his arm that brings salvation,  
He alone can give the word :  
Father, let thy kingdom come,  
*Bring thy wandering outcasts home.*

*Brethren, let us freely offer ;  
All we have is from above ;*

Let us *give*, and *act*, and *suffer* ;

What is this to Jesus' love ?

Did he die our souls to save ?

Then we're his and all we have.

5 Hark, the saints' triumphant chorus !

"Worthy is the Lamb !" they cry :

They have gained the prize before us ;

Soon we hope to share their joy :

But while here remember still,

They who *love* him, *do* his will.

## HYMN LXXXIX.

*Broughton*, 11s.

"For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."—*Habakkuk* ii. 14.

1 HARK, hark ! for a cry cometh o'er the blue wave,

"None careth the soul of the heathen to save ;"

O Christians of England ! come over and tell

On our shores of that Saviour who loves you so well.

2 We listen,—and voices unnumber'd reply ;

And the soft tones of children unite in the cry ;

"The word of the Lord *shall* go forth and be free,

And be wafted to islands far over the sea.

3 Do you, little children, re-echo the sound ?

Then remember the promise by which you are bound :

*By prayer and by effort that work to uphold,  
Is better than sending them silver and gold.*

## HYMN XC.

*Arabia, C. M.*

"To him that soweth righteousness shall be a sure reward."  
*—Proverbs xi. 18.*

- 1 DEAR are the friends whom God has given  
     My youthful steps to guide;  
     But dearer is that Friend in heaven,  
     Who for my ransom died.
- 2 I would not seek some curious thing,  
     Or mine of wealth abroad;  
     But freely I would go to bring,  
     A wanderer home to God.
- 3 I call earth's empty honours vain:  
     Their fame is nought to me;  
     But oh! a smile at last to gain,  
     My gracious Lord, from thee.
- 4 I long to see thy face in light,  
     Where thou art fully known;  
     But hundreds more I would invite,  
     Nor enter heaven alone.
- 5 Lord Jesus, strength and ardour give,  
     And grace divine supply;  
     That I may to thy glory live,  
     And in thy service die.

## XCI.

*Helmsley, 8-7-4*

"Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the  
*Lord of Hosts.*"—*Zechariah iv. 6.*

- 1 *THOU* alone Almighty Spirit,  
     *Cans't* the heathen world reclaim:

Men may preach ; but till thou favour,  
 Heathens will be still the same :

Mighty Spirit !

Witness to the Saviour's name.

2 See them torture their own bodies,

Peace and pardon to obtain !

Show them how the blood of Jesus

Cleanseth souls from ev'ry stain.

Gracious Spirit !

Let them peace and pardon gain.

3 Thou hast promis'd by the prophets,

Glorious light in latter days :

Come and bless bewilder'd nations,

Change our prayers and tears to praise ;

Promis'd Spirit !

Round the world diffuse thy rays.

---

## HYMN XCII.

*Doversdale, L. M.*

"He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them, and rose again."—2 *Cor.* v. 15.

1 My gracious God, I own thy right

To every service I can pay,

And call it my supreme delight,

To hear thy dictates and obey.

2 What is my being but of Thee ?

Its sure support, its noblest end,

Thy ever-smiling face to see,

And serve the cause of such a friend ?

H

- 3 I would not breathe for worldly joy,  
Or to increase my worldly good ;  
Nor future days nor powers employ  
To spread a sounding name abroad.
- 4 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,  
To Him who for my ransom died ;  
Nor could untainted Eden give,  
Such bliss as blossoms at his side.
- 5 His work my hoary age shall bless,  
When youthful vigour is no more ;  
And my best hour of life confess,  
His love hath animating power.

## HYMN XCIII.

*Oswestry, L. M.*

"Though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor,  
that ye through his poverty might be rich."—2 Cor. viii. 9.

- 1 OUR spirits join to adore the Lamb ;  
O that our feeble lips could move  
In strains immortal as his name,  
And melting as his dying love !
- 2 Was ever equal pity found ?  
The Prince of peace resigns his breath,  
And pours his life out on the ground,  
To ransom guilty worms from death.
- 3 In vain our infant voices strive  
*To speak compassion so divine ;  
Had we a thousand lives to give,  
A thousand lives should all be thine.*

## HYMN XCIV.

*Calvary, 8-7-4.*

"God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."—*Romans* v. 8.

- 1 HARK ! the voice from distant nations,  
    Bursting on the astonish'd ear ;  
From the realms of midnight darkness,  
    Lo ! the sound approaches near :  
                    Listen to it,  
Ye who Jesu's armour bear.
- 2 British youths, whose hearts are tasting  
    Mercy from the God of love ;  
Now to Pagan nations hasting,  
    Go, and to the nations prove  
                    All the blessings  
Of salvation from above.
- 3 Think how Jesus left his glory,  
    You to save from endless woe ;  
Ponder well the melting story,  
    Till your hearts with pity glow ;  
                    And go serve Him  
In his vineyard here below.
- 4 Let us join in supplication,  
    Bending low before his face !  
That the God of our salvation  
    May to all our fallen race,  
                    Give the blessing  
Of the gospel of his grace.

## HYMN XCV.

*Warwick, C. M.*

"Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is, that they might be saved."—*Romans x. 1.*

- 1 JESUS, the glories of thy cross  
With wonder we proclaim,  
And sing, with the celestial host,  
Hosanna to thy name.
- 2 Our faith takes wing and hails the day  
When Israel, gather'd in,  
Shall feel thine anger turned away,  
And pardon'd all their sin.
- 3 Thy word of promise is most sure,  
That they shall be restor'd,  
And with thy church, in spirit pure,  
Unite to praise the Lord.
- 4 Arise, O Saviour, God arise!  
From Zion shed the ray;  
Fall on benighted Israel's eyes,  
And round him pour the day.

## HYMN XCVI.

AFTER THE CONTRIBUTIONS HAVE BEEN  
RECEIVED.

*Cambridge New, C. M.*

"But who am I, and what is my people that we should be able to offer so willingly after this sort? For all things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee."—*1 Chron. xxix. 14.*

**Lord!** when we our offerings we present  
Before thy gracious throne,

We but return what thou hast lent,  
And give thee of thine own.

2 Ourselves, our all, to Thee we owe,  
To us thou'rt ever kind;  
And while we of thy gifts bestow,  
Give thou the willing mind.

3 The power and willingness to give,  
Alike proceed from Thee;  
Debtors we are, and while we live,  
Debtors shall ever be.

4 O Lord ! our contributions bless,  
For their appointed end,  
And crown with happiest success  
The cause that we befriend.

---

### HYMN XCVII.

#### *Emperor's Hymn.*

“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.”—*Rev. v. 12.*

1 WORSHIP, honour, glory, blessing,  
Lord, we offer to thy name;  
Young and old thy praise expressing,  
Join their Saviour to proclaim.  
As the saints in heaven adore thee,  
We would bow before thy throne;  
As thine angels serve before thee,  
So on earth thy will be done.



## HYMN XCVIII.

*New Sabbath, L. M.*

"I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace."—  
*Acts xx. 32.*

- 1 LORD, now we part in thy blest name,  
In which we here together came,  
Grant us our few remaining days,  
To work thy will, and spread thy praise !
- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless  
The Lord our strength and righteousness ;  
And grant us all to meet above,  
Then shall we better sing thy love.

---

HYMN XCIX.*Calvary, 8-7-4.*

"Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word : for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."—  
*St. Luke ii. 29, 30.*

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;  
Let us each, thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace ;  
O refresh us,  
Travelling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
For thy Gospel's joyful sound ;  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound ;  
May thy presence,  
With us evermore be found.

- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given  
    Us from earth to call away,  
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
    Glad the summons to obey,  
            May we ever  
Reign with Christ in endless day !
- 

## HYMN C.

*Dismission, 8-7.*

“ The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,  
and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.  
2 Cor. xiii. 14.

- 1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
    And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favour,  
    Rest upon us from above :  
Thus may we abide in union,  
    With each other and the Lord ;  
And possess in sweet communion,  
    Joys which earth cannot afford.
-



## PRAYERS.

---

**ALMIGHTY** and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve: pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

---

O **ALMIGHTY** and merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready, both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

**ALMIGHTY** God, Father of all mercies, we *thine unworthy servants (or children)* do give

thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the *redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ*; for the *means of grace*, and for the *hope of glory*. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

---

MERCIFUL Lord, we beseech thee to cast thy bright beams of light upon the heathen, that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, that they may be enlightened by the doctrine of thy blessed apostles and evangelists, and so walk in the light of thy truth, that they may at length attain to the light of everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

O MERCIFUL God, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made, nor *wouldest the death* of a sinner, but rather that *he should be converted* and live; have merc

upon all Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Heretics, and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word, and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one Shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

---

O God, who declarest thy Almighty power most chiefly in showing mercy and pity; mercifully grant unto the poor and ignorant heathen such a measure of thy grace, that they, being taught to obey thy commandments, may obtain thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of thy heavenly treasure, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen.

---

O God, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and

because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping of thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

## PRAYERS FOR MISSIONARIES.

### I.

Most merciful Father, we beseech thee to send upon all thy missionary servants thy heavenly blessing, that they may be clothed with righteousness, and that the word spoken by their mouths, may have such success, that it may never be spoken in vain. Grant also, that the poor heathen may have grace to hear and receive what they shall deliver out of thy most holy Word as the means of their salvation, and that thy holy name may be for ever glorified, and thy blessed kingdom enlarged, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### II.

O LORD God of our salvation, look with thy favour on all missionaries labouring among the heathen. Make them to be burning and shining lights; give them health and strength, vigour of mind, and devotedness of heart: "Prosper the *work of their hands*; yea, prosper thou their *work*." May thy Holy Spirit abide

them continually as their guide and comforter ; and may it be recorded of each one of them, that he was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost, and that “ much people were, through him, added to the Lord.” Put into the hearts of thy people a desire to extend the knowledge of thy truth, and do thou, O Lord, raise up holy men, willing to labour and be spent in thy service. Give to all thy servants who go into distant lands to preach thy gospel, grace to be faithful unto death, that they may receive a crown of life. O Lord, hear, we beseech thee, these our intercessions, for thy dear Son’s sake, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### III.

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy ; we thy sinful and helpless children desire now to present our prayers and supplications before thee. We would especially commend to thy care and favour those faithful men who have left their friends and country, to preach amongst heathen nations the knowledge of thy truth. May the seed they sow in distant lands be watered by thy Spirit, and bring forth much fruit in the conversion of many souls to Christ. Be thou a shield to defend thy servants in all dangers, and when cast down in spirit by the wickedness and idolatry they see around *them*, do thou support them by thine arm, *comfort* them by thy Spirit, and increase their *1*



to win souls. Hasten the time, O Lord, when all shall know thee, the only true God, from the least to the greatest. Lord, hear our prayer; increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; and do for us and thy whole church exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen.

---

Most gracious God, who hast made of one blood all the nations of men, and hast fixed the bounds of their habitation, we bless thee that thou hast cast our lot in this favoured land where the light of thy gospel shines, and where we have so many opportunities of learning the way of salvation; but with shame, O Lord, we confess that we have not improved thy mercies as we ought to have done; most justly mightest thou have withdrawn thy blessings from us; but thou art good to the unthankful and to the unholy, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to the knowledge of Christ and be saved. As thou graciously continuest thy favours to us, give us grace to accept thy proffered mercy, and to use our utmost efforts to bring in others to the fold of the good Shepherd. Condescend, O heavenly Father, to prosper the feeble attempts of us thy children to spread thy *gospel*. Stir up in our hearts an earnest zeal *an ardent love*, and patient self-denial for the *multitudes* of the heathen. May thy *Holy Spirit* be poured out upon us, and all v

assemble for the same blessed object; may he enlighten our understandings, and shed abroad thy love in our hearts. Heavenly Father, for thy dear Son's sake, hear these our prayers; O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do; so may thy word have free course and be glorified, till from the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, thy name may be great among the Gentiles, and the whole earth be filled with thy glory. Amen, and Amen.

---

O LORD, our heavenly Father, who wouldest have all men to be saved and to come to the knowledge of thy truth, look down with compassion upon our sinful world; we are all by nature the children of wrath, and enemies to thee in our minds by wicked works; but blessed be thy name, O Father, for sending thy Son into the world, that by dying he might reconcile us unto thee. We praise thee for this, and all thy other mercies which are daily given to us; while many of our fellow-creatures are living in darkness and ignorance, worshipping the work of their own hands, we are favoured with the light of thy gospel, and have our feet directed Sabbath after Sabbath to thy house of prayer, where we are taught to worship thee, the only living and true God.

We would pray to thee on behalf of the benighted heathen, put it into the minds of holy men to go into distant lands to spread &

knowledge of thy salvation, and may we at home use our utmost efforts to assist them in carrying on this great work. May we, out of love to Christ, deny ourselves, and thus be able to cast our mites into the Lord's treasury, and as our Saviour once condescended to notice a similar offering, may he deign to bless our humble efforts to promote his glory. Above all we would pray that thy Holy Spirit may be more abundantly poured out on this and other lands, that the earth may be filled with the knowledge of the Lord. Hear us, O Lord, we humbly beseech Thee, for the sake of Jesus Christ our only Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

---

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, we give thee humble thanks for the light of thy Gospel. Make us more grateful for this thy mercy, and more zealous for the salvation of all mankind. Visit in mercy the church of Christ; enrich it more abundantly with the grace of the Holy Ghost, and bless its endeavours to make known thy truth. Unite as one man all who are truly labouring for thee. Disappoint the designs of Satan. Let all christian societies live in harmony and love; give them wisdom in all their plans; perfect thy strength in their weakness; and direct their labours to thy glory. *The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few! O thou Lord of the harvest, send forth labourers into thy harvest! Fill with thy Spirit those whom thou hast sent forth, and enable*

them faithfully and boldly to preach among Jews and Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ; keep them from the snares of the world, the flesh, and the devil; deliver them from all evil, and make them wise to win souls. Take away blindness from the Jews. Let them receive thee, O Jesus, as their Messiah, and proclaim thy saving name among the Gentiles. Deliver all Mahomedans from the delusions of the false prophet! O thou true prophet of thy church, enlighten them by thy Holy Spirit, and bow them down at the foot of thy cross. Pity blind idolaters, who are kept in cruel bondage by the god of this world. Turn them from idols, that they may serve the living and true God. O thou Almighty Saviour, who by the right hand of God art exalted, and hast received of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost, shed forth his light and grace on this dark world! Cause all Christians, we beseech thee, to sow bountifully, that they may reap also bountifully. O thou that lovest a cheerful giver, let all grace abound toward them, that they may minister liberally of their substance to the making known of thy name. With these our humble prayers we join our praises and thanksgivings for what thou hast done in making known thy salvation; perfect thy work, O Lord; shortly accomplish the number of thine elect, and hasten the coming of thy kingdom! Be present with us, O Lord, at *this time*. Give us all a single eye to thy glory. May thy blessing rest upon our meeting, ar

13

may all our hearts be this day quickened and encouraged to fresh and persevering efforts in thy service. We ask these mercies for the glory of thy name, through the merits and mediation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; and would ascribe to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, three persons in one God, everlasting praise. Amen.

---

# INDEX.

---

	Page.
Aid us, God of love and mercy (Isaiah xlv. 22)	60
And didst thou come from heaven (John x. 16)	2
<b>Beneath the wide-spread oaken shade (Jeremiah xvii. 6, 8)</b>	<b>56</b>
Can I, a little child (2 Cor. viii. 12)	41
Children of this favoured nation (Matt. x. 8)	45
Come, and let us sweetly join (Psalm xcvi. 2)	57
Come, let us join our cheerful songs (Rev. v. 11—13)	11
Come, let us our good God proclaim (Rom. xv. 6)	33
Come, my companions dear (Psalm xcv. i., Luke ii. 46)	1
<b>Dear are the friends whom God (Proverbs xi. 18)</b>	<b>72</b>
Father of mercies condescend (Eph. vi. 18, 19)	12
Far over sea and land (Mark xvi. 15)	27
From all that dwell below the skies (Psalm cxviii.)	40
From Greenland's icy mountains (Rev. xi. 15)	63
God made the world, in every land (Psalm cxliii. 7)	11
Glory to God on high (Rev. v. 12)	68
Glory to the Father give (Is. xlii. 12; Psalm cxlviii. 13)	15
Great God of Abraham, hear our prayer (Isaiah lvii. 7, 8)	19
Great God, to thee my voice I raise (1 Peter i. 17—19)	2
Great Sun of Righteousness arise (Isaiah xlix. 6)	.

	Page
Hark, hark, for a sound cometh o'er (Habakkuk ii. 14) .	71
Hark the distant isles proclaim (Isaiah xlii. 4) .	6
Hark the glad sound the Saviour comes (Luke iv. 18, 19) .	51
Hark the solemn trumpet sounding (Leviticus xxv. 9) .	70
Hark the voice from distant nations (Rom. v. 8) .	71
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time (Isaiah lx. 21) .	41
Have we received the joyful sound (Rev. xxii. 17) .	20
He comes, the Lord Jehovah (Malachi iii. 1) .	34
Hie to the mountains afar (Psalm cxxx. 6) .	51
Hosanna to King David's Son (Psalm cxlviii. 13, 14) .	47
Hosanna to the Prince of Grace (Mark xi. 10) .	40
How beauteous are their feet (Luke x. 23, 24) .	50
How wretched must the heathen be (Gal. iv. 8) .	17
 I thank the goodness and the grace (Psalm xiii. 6) .	 21
 Jesus, in christian love we meet (1 Chron. xxix. 9) .	 6
Jesus, Lord, thy name we sing (Gal. iii. 13, 14) .	4
Jesus, my Saviour, thee I love (1 John iv. 21) .	30
Jesus sat with stedfast eye (Mark xii. 41—44) .	4
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun (1 Cor. xv. 25) .	31
Jesus the glories of thy cross (Rom. x. 1) .	70
 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing (Luke ii. 29, 30) .	 71
Lord, help a little child to raise (Heb. ii. 3) .	10
Lord, now we part in thy blest name (Acts xx. 32) .	11
Lord, when our offerings we present (1 Chron. xxix. 14) .	70
Lord while the little heathen bend (Ps. cvi. 36; 1 Cor. iv. 7) .	37
 May the grace of Christ our Saviour (2 Cor. xiii. 14) .	 71
Men of God, go take your stations (Isaiah lviii. 1) .	11
Mighty God, while angels bless thee (Matt. xxi. 16) .	7
My gracious God, I own thy right (2 Cor. v. 15) .	71
My Saviour, to whom shall I go (John vi. 48) .	31
 No dawn of saving light (Luke i. 78, 79.) .	 20
Now, gracious God, thine arm reveal (Ezekiel xxxvi. 26, 27) .	21
 <i>O all ye nations, praise the Lord (Psalm cxi. 6) .</i>	 <i>41</i>
<i>O David's Son and David's Lord (Matt. xxi. 9, 15) .</i>	<i>2</i>
<i>O God of Abraham, grant us grace (Ps. cxvii. 6; Rom.</i>	
<i>xi. 30, 31)</i>	
<i>O God, my heart would sing (Psalm lv. 16, 17) .</i>	<i>.</i>

	Page.
O God, the Sovereign of the skies (Isaiah xlv. 22)	25
O ! many, many miles away (Hosea ii. 8 ; Deut. ix. 6)	64
O ! Thou best gift of heaven (John iv. 34)	21
O Saviour, let us never be (Mark viii. 38)	47
O that the chosen band (Jer. iii. 18)	52
O that the Lord's salvation (Psalm xiv. 7)	69
Our spirits join to adore the Lamb (2 Cor. viii. 9)	74
O work while it is day (John ix. 4)	42
 Philistines dared with heathen pride (1 Sam. v. 2)	 66
 Saviour, from thy throne of glory (Psalm xcvi. 10)	 28
Send, Lord, thy Spirit from above (Exodus xxxiii. 14)	36
Spirit of life, thine influence shed (Romans v. 21)	56
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love (John xv. 26)	9
 Thanks to our God through Christ we pay (Psalm lxxxix. 15)	 46
The Gospel light is beaming (Isaiah ix. 2)	10
The heathen perish day by day (Eph. ii. 13, 14)	13
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord (Psalm xix. 1—7)	14
The name of Jesus, precious sound (Malachi i. 11)	63
The Spirit breathes upon the word (2 Cor. iv. 6)	57
They've found him, they've found him (Matt. ii. 11)	44
Thine is the kingdom, thine the power (Matt. vi. 13)	24
Thou alone, Almighty Spirit (Zechariah iv. 6)	72
Though it would yield an angel joy (2 Cor. iv. 7)	39
Thou to whom all power is given (Psalm lxxii. 19)	31
Thy grace, O Lord, we greatly need (John i. 29)	61
Thy kingdom come from day to day (Matt. vi. 10)	62
'Tis sweet to be a christian child (Deut. iv. 7)	32
To bless thy chosen race (Psalm lxxvii.)	18
 Watch and pray, for time is flying (Mark xiii. 33)	 38
We have heard the joyful news (Acts iv. 20)	67
We look to the blood of the cross (2 Cor. v. 14)	35
What joyful tidings do I hear (Heb. i. 1, 2)	2
When at morn you humbly bend (1 Thess. v. 17)	41
When blind by nature, dark within (Titus iii. 8)	48
When the Lord calls to duty (Isaiah xli. 10)	43
While each wretched heathen nation (2 Tim. iii. 15)	42
While many of our race (Malachi iii. 12)	4
While Paul was sunk in slumber (Acts xvi. 9)	



While we in Britain's happy land (Psalm cxliv. 15)	P.
Who but thou, Almighty Spirit (1 Cor. iii. 7)	.
Who doubting asks what shall I give (Titus ii. 14)	.
Worship, honour, glory, blessing (Rev. v. 12)	.
Ye children of Ireland (Psalm lxxiv. 20)	.
Yes, we trust the day is breaking (Isaiah ix. 2)	.

THE END.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY G. J. PALMER, SAVOY STREET, STRAND









